

LOUISVILLE EVENING BULLETIN.

VOL. 4.

LOUISVILLE, KY., THURSDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 13, 1855.

NO. 294.

THE EVENING BULLETIN

IS PUBLISHED AT THE OFFICE OF THE LOUISVILLE JOURNAL
Every afternoon at two o'clock, except on Sundays.
TERMS.

Per week.....10 cents
Per annum, payable quarterly.....\$5.00
Mails, subscribers, per annum, in advance.....4.00
Spec. ad. advertisements inserted in the Evening Bulletin upon the usual terms.

Advertisements transferable from the Louisville Daily Journal at half-price.

THE WEEKLY BULLETIN

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT THE FOLLOWING RATES, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE:

1 copy, one year.....\$1.00
2 copies, do.....5.00
30 do.....15.00
And each additional copy.....75 cents.

Advertisements inserted in the Weekly Bulletin upon the usual terms.

Advertisements transferred from the Louisville Weekly Journal at half-price.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 13, 1855.

DR. HOLMES'S LECTURE To-NIGHT—MOORE AND BYRON.—The lecture to-night at the Baptist church by Dr. Holmes, on Moore and Byron, will be an intellectual treat, in every way worthy the attention of all who can manage in any way to hear it. It should have been the evening lecture of the series, for Wordsworth is confessedly a difficult theme to handle. Lowell says of him "that there was something rocky and unyielding in his mind, and that even his fancy is glittering and stiff, like crystallizations in granite." Again, Lowell says, "like old Ben Johnson, he apparently whished that a great deal of what he wrote should be called works. Especially is this true of his larger poems, like the Excursion and the Prelude.—However small, however common-place the thought, the ponderous machinery of his verse runs on like a railway train that must start at a certain hour, though the only passenger be the boy that cries lozenges. He seems to have thought that inspiration was something that could be turned on like steam. Walter Savage Landor told me that he once said to Wordsworth, 'Mr. Wordsworth, a man may mix as much poetry with his prose as he likes, and it will make it the better; but the moment he mixes a bit of his prose with his poetry, it precipitates the whole.' Wordsworth, he added, never forgave him." A great many lectures would be required to enable a popular audience to appreciate such a magnificent theme as Wordsworth.

But Byron and Moore are poetic themes of a different character. They need less analysis, and they abundantly illustrate their chief points of interest. One of them is among the finest masters of ideality that has ever been seen; the other is not only a great poet but is one of the most thorough masters of the varied powers of the English language that ever used it. He is the very personification of the eloquence of passion, and as a descriptive poet in the walks of art has never been equalled. Even Goethe is tame in these fields when compared with Byron.

Reader, do not fail to enrich your memory for life by hearing Dr. Holmes to-night, or Byron and Moore. You will know more of their intellectual wealth, after hearing the lecture to-night than you ever knew before.

MR. J. RUSSELL HAWKINS, who was clerk of the last Senate of Kentucky, is a candidate for the clerkship of the next Senate. We do not know whether he is or is not a member of the American party, but we do know that he is a most active, intelligent, and patriotic gentleman, and that neither the Kentucky Senate nor any other body ever had a more courteous, accomodating, and energetic officer than he—or one that commanded more of the love and regard of all around him.

Can anybody tell us who John T. Black is—the author of a letter written in this city on the 11th ult. to the New York Tribune?

DEATH OF MR. I. A. COWLES.—The lovers of betry cannot fail to remember a good many exquisite little pieces published in the Journal under the name of this gentleman. When he wrote for our paper, he was sojourning in Jefferson county, an inmate of the family of our friend E. D. Hobbs, Esq., who bears the strongest testimony to his worth. His poems were always tasteful, classical, and of a high order of excellence, and we learn that all who knew him were his admirers and his warm friends. He was quite young, and he went from Jefferson county to Yale College to complete his education and prepare himself for the great battle of life. But he has fallen upon the very verge of the battle-field, leaving only the memory of his virtues and his genius to those who admired and loved him. He was a nephew of Lewis Gaylord Clarke, editor of the Knickerbocker, and if his life had been spared, he would have won high distinction in the literary world.

Mr. Cowles died of consumption at Syracuse, N. Y., on the 29th of June. A beloved brother of his, in a letter now before us, says:

I talked with him on the 28th nearly all the afternoon. He arranged all his affairs with me; he said that he did not think he should ever recover—that he felt then he was dying. He wished to be buried in his clothes as he usually dressed. He did not wish any of us to put on any mourning for him. At about half-past 9 P.M. of the 28th he went to sleep and slept as sweetly as a child till half-past 11. He then roused up and conversed with all of us till about 1 in the morning of the 29th, when he went to sleep and died about one hour afterward. He had no pain—he did not even gasp once. So it was his death that

We thought him dying when he slept and sleeping when he died."

He spoke of his friends South and remembered them kindly up to his death. He was remarkably happy and cheerful all the time, and we are assured that his spirit was buoyed up by an unseen power not of this earth.

The following poem was read as an exercise at the exhibition of Mr. Sumner's Female Seminary at Newcastle by Miss Sarah Bryan, a member of the graduating class. The subject was assigned to her by the accomplished superintendent of the seminary, and, although it is one that few poets could manage, Miss B. performed her work in a manner that does great honor to her very remarkable genius:

[For the Louisville Bulletin.]
NOBILITY AND IGNOMINY OF QUEEN ELIZABETH.
Had I a mind that bathed its chairless wing
In the crimson sun-set's crimson hue,
And soared where starry lamps were quivering
Far off in an immensity of blue—
That heard mad music amid starry choirs,
Held mystic glories in its chartered sway,
And caught strange splendor from the flashing fires
That light the whirl-wind through its wandering way:
Even then I'd almost tremble did I dream
That I should ever be required to throw
New radiance over a prosaic theme,
That Spencer had exhausted long ago.
And, as it is, I gaze upon my task
With all the coldness of a spirit chill,
And strive to fly from what I did not ask—
But ah, this royal spectre haunts me still!
Now I know not if sullen spirits prize
Evil's tributes, so I'm half afraid
That after all, I cannot excuse
Her mighty majesty's remorseless shade.
But we're existing to endure—then why,
"Why should we shrink from what we cannot shun?"
This dreaded deed is my fatality—
And—though I shudder much—it must be done.
Then, since the silence of a glorious grave
May not be sacred, I must wander now
Beyond the mysteries of the moaning wave,
And introduce one, round whose buried bough
The crown of Britain shed a splendid spell,
Formed from the union of its brightest rays,
Who, as a Queen alone, might merit well
Her poet-laureate's most poetic praise.
For destiny bestowed on her a mind
That did not bend to waver or to change,
And various lofty qualities combined
In her strong intellect's majestic range.
Then learning cast its flood of luring light
On nature's lavish gifts, that ever shone
With lustre steadfast, varied, and bright.
And found a sovereign worthy of a throne!
Yes, worthy, for the sceptre of the isles
Was never given to a firmer hand,
And although fortune's most auspicious smile
Has ever rested on her native land—
Though its fair floating banner is unfurled
Above full many a distant sea and shore,
The realm whose lion emblem sways the world
Has known no brighter glory than it wore
Through her long, brilliant, and unrivaled reign.
'Twas thin that the wild ocean's mocking waves
Lighted a deep dirge, for then the pride of Spain
Sunk with her lost armada to her caves!
And yet, despite her loftiness and power
That swayed the interests of empire well,
And mocked the storms of the convulsive hour,
A gloom her glory cannot dispel
Throws a forbidding shadow round her name
That mingles strangely with the brightness thereto.
Now, if we live so as to merit blame,
We're wondrous certain to receive our share!
However much we're worthy this world's praise,
If we deserve its curse too, 'twill give
The last most lavishly. Good soon decays
Where blended evil's stronger. Errors live
Though virtues are forgotten, and I know
My heroine has many fearful faults,
And faint would leave them all to moulder low
'Mid the sepulchral state of distant vaults.
But we are subjects of unwavering will,
And 'tis not difficult to deprecate;
Besides it does not ask uncouth skill
To prove her greatness cannot expire
Her weakness, for a frail and strange excess
Of overpowering vanity was hers—
She gave her smiles to flattery that was less
Than worthy even of her slightest snubs.
Then blinding darkly with the brilliant schemes
Formed for the glory of her name and throne,
Were many restless, wild, and sullen dreams
Too low for minds as lofty as her own.
She knew not to forgive—revenge washurst,
With idolizing ardor, deep and long,
And when at last the gathered tempest burst
Its frenzied fury was too blind and strong.
For when her fitful passions drove her spurned
The fitters reason ever must require
And the vast doubts of her strong nature burned
With anger fierce as subterranean fire.
It may be that the wayward Essex died
The death he merited—and still it seems
She might have pardoned that resistless pride
Which drives stung spirit into mad extremes!
But even if his stern and startling fate
Was just, we turn with horror from the scene
Where England's sovereign's settled, jealous hate
Was sated with the blood of Scotland's Queen!
For, though that deeply dark deed realized
The cherished dream of conscience-haunted years,
She wore in honor of the death she prized
A mask of sorrow and a mist of tears!
But we have blamed enough—so we'll resign
Westminster's treasure to her rifled chest,
And there where marble shades a royal line
I trust that henceforth she may slumber well!
Now perchance some tremendous genius may
Believe I wish for flattery's trifling bliss;
so I, can speak candidly and say
I ask not to eternize verse like this.
Ere endless ages pass 'twill be forgot
Whether this audience gave me praise or blame;
Even now I almost think it matters not—
The destiny of man will be the same.
The fate of no devoted universe
Trembles on men's applause; and should they give
Their censure!—surely no wild, withering curse
Would fall with their cold sneers on all who live.
Mortals are nothing, but their nothingness
Is sacred—they are much in their own dreams!
And we must not awake them to distress,
Since their importance is not what it seems.
But human minds are daring, mad, and vain
If they imagine that they can convince
Mortality of weakness—for a chain
Of dear delusion binds it. Should the prince
And leader of the archangels "Seven,"
With empyrean glory wildly bright,
Bend from the star-lit auras of high Heaven,
And speak to dust of mortality's trembling flight,
There are those who could curl their lips of clay
And call the spirit mad!—and dream the while,
That, whatsoever'er a scruple chose to say,
He would be honored did they only smile
On his eternity. But should they fail
To give me praise I really cannot see
What either smiles or frowns can much avail
The destiny of either them or me.

A Boston editor, who, since the Louisville riots, has been vilely abusing us both politically and personally, sends us a paper containing a puff of his wife, marked with a pen—evidently expecting us to copy it. That fellow will get along in the world—else there is no virtue in human impudence.

THE HOG CROP IN OHIO.—The Cincinnati Price Current of this week has the Assessor's returns from fifty-two counties in Ohio, showing a falling off in the number of hogs, as compared with last year, of over four hundred thousand head. The same paper says that hogs sell very freely at \$6 net for early delivery, and there have been sales for December at this figure, but buyers for that month are not plenty.

A young German named Gerhard H. Bauer was drowned at Evansville on Monday by falling into the river from the wharfboat.

KENTUCKY AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL FAIR

Second Day.

To the Editors of the Louisville Journal:

GENTLEMEN—This may be considered the great day of the exhibition. I believe it is generally admitted that Kentucky stands foremost in the States for fine cattle. Indeed I may say that some as fine cattle as ever were bred in England are now here. Under the arrangements of this association, I regret that I have not the opportunity of examining the different herds and comparing them at my leisure. Many of the animals on exhibition are brought in the morning, and at the close of the examination by the judges, they are at once taken from the grounds. This, however, is not the case with the stock of Atcherson Alexander, Esq., of Woodford.—This gentleman has erected at his own expense a spacious yard and stables for the accommodation of his stock, and has them all on the ground before the opening of the fair. He has now here eighteen head of his best animals, composed of three classes, viz: his first importation, their descendants, and his second importation. Mr. A. has visited England himself, and has spared neither labor nor expense to procure the finest animals from the best herds in the kingdom. I don't profess to be an expert judge of all the fine points which go to make up a perfect animal, or of the handling qualities of thorough-bred stock, but I think I have never seen more perfect models of beauty and symmetry, and with more perfect silkiness of touch than is found in some of the animals exhibited by Mr. A. His bull, *Lord John*, now four years old, has been exhibited at several fairs in Kentucky, and has never been beaten. His bulls *Grand Master*, *Sirius*, and several others, are worthy an extensive notice, but in order to have my letter ready for the two o'clock mail, am unable to give an extended notice of any of the stock exhibited here to-day. But I will venture to assert that there were upon the grounds some as fair animals as can be found in the world, and if the breeders of Kentucky, living under a mild and delightful climate, and with the richest and most luxurious pastures, do not continue the improvement of their stock, so nobly begun and carried forward by our British neighbors, it will be because they do not know how to employ the material at their command.

If the managers of these grounds would provide slight accommodations for reporters for papers at a distance, I am sure it would have a tendency to promote the interest of exhibitions, as well as of the association. I am now compelled to leave the grounds before one-half of the cattle have entered the ring, in order to write this brief notice.

I understand there are quite a large number of long-wooled sheep to be brought in to-day. Of hogs the number is small.

The attendance of people is fully equal to that of yesterday. The large amphitheatre is again filled to overflowing with ladies.

I saw yesterday a new variety of hemp in the stem. It was grown by Wm. L. Vance, Esq., of Woodford county. The stems are upwards of twelve feet long, and average but a quarter to half an inch in diameter at the base. The seed were procured through a gentleman in France. I am informed by gentleman of the highest respectability, who have seen it in the field, that its habit is to grow full a third higher than the ordinary kind of hemp, and instead of maturing in about three months, the usual period for the common kind, it requires full five months to be fit for the knife, and the lint is correspondingly increased in thickness and weight. Mr. Vance is now in the midst of harvesting this variety. I have promised myself a visit to Woodford before I return, in order to give it a full examination. Should it prove what it is represented to be, it will be an important acquisition to the hemp growing regions of Kentucky and Missouri.

I must not omit to mention two articles which I had the pleasure of examining after the close of the exhibition yesterday. They were furnished by two ladies of Louisville, both of which were awarded premiums. One was a quilt or coverlet, made by Mrs. George Hancock, lady of the respected President of the Agricultural Association at Louisville. It is most ingeniously and tastefully wrought, requiring an almost endless amount of persevering labor. It is composed of 1,270 small circles all united, and of 407,871 stitches, all crocheted. The other was a piece of silk embroidery wrought by Mrs. A. S. Thurston, wife of Col. Thurston, of the U. S. A., representing a cluster of plants in full flower and so perfect in every part as to be mistaken at a short distance for nature's own productions.

The thousand and one horse and carriages passing between the city and the show grounds keep up a constant cloud of dust. Notwithstanding there is quite a breeze of wind, the weather is oppressively hot. Old Sol, although in his decline, has managed for a few days past to send down his rays with increased intensity. I will send you the award of premiums to-day by to-morrow morning's mail.

H. P. B.
Early Frosts.—During the past week frosts have prevailed pretty extensively throughout the northern section of the Union, and in some cases have occasioned much damage by their severity. On the 19th ult. there was a frost in the vicinity of Cooperstown and in some parts of Western New York; in Essex county, N. J.; Ottawa, Ill.; Bushkill, Pa.; and in many parts of Maine. We learn that in the interior of Massachusetts the frosts have been unusually severe.

Edward Castle was yesterday elected night watchman in the Eighth ward.

NUTTING'S AEOLICON.—AN IMPROVEMENT IN MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

We examined yesterday, at the music store of G. W. Brainard & Co., a new musical instrument invented and patented by a real "Green Mountain boy," R. Nutting, of Randolph, Vt.

It is a reed instrument formed upon the principle of the Melodeon, but much more simple in its construction, and very superior to any other reed instrument in power and brilliancy of tone, in capability for rapid execution, and in dynamic expression. By means of a "sympathetic attachment," the staccato or abrupt termination of sound, so peculiarly objectionable in wind instruments, is entirely obviated. The instruments may be constructed, varying in compass from 4 to 7 octaves, with one, two, or three banks of keys, and from one to twelve stops, pedal bass, &c.

The music may be made as soft as a piano or as rich as a full band of sax-horns. While listening to it we were struck with its usefulness in the place of string bands at parties, serenades, &c. It has all the compass and variety of tone which can be attained by a complete band of wind instruments, while at the same time it may be given the compass and power and solemn richness of the largest church organ.

This instrument has cost the inventor seventeen years of study and experiment to attain its present perfection. Like a great number of inventive geniuses, he has not the means at present of undertaking the manufacture of his instruments on an extensive scale. He is seeking to introduce it and to sell rights and obtain orders. The instrument has received the recommendation of the most distinguished musical professors in all of the principal cities.

RIVER AND STEAMBOAT MATTERS.

The river was falling slowly yesterday. Last evening there were 7 feet 7 inches water in the canal, 4 feet 5 inches over the rocks, and 5 feet 3 inches in the pass on the falls. The weather is excessively warm; the thermometer at 2 o'clock yesterday stood at 88 in the shade. It was cloudy all evening, with occasional thunder, but only a few drops of rain had fallen at dark.

The Nashville Whig reports the Cumberland river rising on Monday evening, with water enough on the shoals for all classes of boats.

The Pittsburg Journal gives the following statistics:

Number of steamers registered at this port during the year ending August 31, 1855, with the amount of tonnage:

65 steamers.....13,217 14
8 Keels.....422 62
23 Flats and Barges.....1,169 31

Tons.....15,209,12 95
Amount of tonnage of steamers returned at this port as per custom-house books, August 31, 1855:

Enrolled steam tonnage.....\$4,794,41
" other than steam over 20 tons.....9,870,86

Licensed under 20 tons.....2,327,91

96,993,28,95

The Cincinnati Commercial has a lengthy account of the new steamer *Col. A. B. Chambers*, built there for the Missouri river trade, for Capt. Gormley. Her hull is 231 feet long, 35 feet beam, and 5½ feet hold.

The steamer *John Tompkins* passed Savannah on Monday night, bound for this city. She is expected to arrive to-morrow.

The R. M. Patton leaves for Tennessee river this evening.

The Tishomingo will be up from Memphis this morning, and the Southerner from St. Louis. Both leave to-morrow.

James T. Torrence has been elected President of the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce. The total receipts of the chamber for the year amounted to \$5,798 86 and the expenditures to \$5,003 35. Total resources on hand \$1,449 79. Five thousand copies of the annual report of the business of the city were ordered to be printed.

THE CASE OF PASSMORE WILLIAMSON.—The Supreme Court has refused a habeas corpus in this case. The decision was delivered on Saturday by Judge Black. Its concluding passage is as follows:

The petitioner therefore carries the key of his prison in his own pocket. He can come out when he will, by making terms with the court that sent him there. But if he choose to struggle for triumph—if nothing will content him but a clear victory or a clean defeat—he cannot expect us to aid him. Our duties are of a widely different kind. They consist in discouraging as much as in us lies all such contests with the legal authorities of the country. The writ of habeas corpus is refused.

Yesterday morning, as we learn, there were 10 trains of live stock—cattle, sheep, and hogs—sent East from this city over the New York Central Railroad. In one train there were 20 cars, and in each of the others about 16. One train of heavy freight, about 20 cars, also arrived at noon, drawn or propelled by 4 locomotives. The amount of live stock arriving here, both by lake and rail, and sent hence East by the above road, is immense, and exceeds what any one could imagine who was not acquainted with the facts. A large number of the cattle change hands at the regular pasturing yards before reshipment, on speculation for the New York, Albany, and Boston markets, and this kind of trade is rapidly increasing.—*Buf. Com.*

Advance in Sugar.—The price of sugar has lately advanced considerable. The New York sugar market

EVENING BULLETIN.

THURSDAY EVENING, SEPT. 13, 1855.

COMPARATIVE ECONOMY OF FREE AND SLAVE LABOR ON CANALS AND RAILWAYS.—There is no problem the solution of which is more interesting and important to a community of people than that which proposes to determine the most economical application of the labor existing in that community. All those things which minister to man's material wants; everything that promotes his personal comfort and convenience; everything that adds to the wealth, the power, the prosperity, and the progress of either the individual or the nation, are the result of labor. It has been assumed that slave labor is incapable of being diversified by its application to other pursuits than agriculture, and this has been made the basis of serious objections to this species of labor. We have often pointed out the evils *exclusive agriculture* necessarily inflicts on the people of any country in which it prevails; it has been the curse of the South—a burden as grievous as it was unnecessary.

The people of the Southern States have more labor than they can profitably employ in producing cotton, and, if one-third of it had been employed in building railroads, digging canals, manufacturing iron, or mining coal, the cotton produced by the two-thirds would have sold for as much money as the larger crop, and the labor of the other third would have been so much additional profit to the Southern people, and so much added to the general wealth and resources of the Southern section of the country. There is no good reason why the Southern people should not be able to build all the railroads they need, with their surplus slave labor. Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Alabama, and Virginia abound in coal, wood, and iron; and furnaces and forges can be established in these States and iron manufactured with slave labor cheaper than it can be with hired white labor. The road-beds may be graded, and every description of work done on these roads as cheaply and as well by slaves as it can be done by white laborers. Whenever the experiment shall be properly tried, it will prove signally successful. Indeed it cannot be called an experiment, for it has been tried. In Virginia more than thirty years ago a large amount of work on the public works of that State was done by slave labor; and in Louisiana the State owns slaves with which it is now digging the canals and other works that are being executed at the cost of the State. We have before us the report of Mr. G. W. Morse, the State engineer, who, in speaking of slave labor as applied to the public works, says:

As far as my experience goes upon the question of the employment of white or slave labor, and I have employed both, the former on the Barratia and Lafourche canal, and on the works at the mouth of the bayou Plaquemine, the result stands as follows: This department has employed for the last two years an average of one hundred and three negroes, at an average cost for provisions and clothing for the two years of \$7,478.00. Nine of them have died in the meantime, one from old age, two from chronic diseases previously acquired, and the other six able men, so that although nine have died in the two years the State has lost but four per cent. of its capital each year of that time. The account should stand thus, estimating the negroes at \$1,200 each:

Value of 103 negroes, at \$1,200 each, \$123,600. Interest at six per cent. on stock for one year - - - - - \$7,416.00 Loss on stock for one year at four per cent. - - - - - 4,944.00 Provisions and clothing - - - - - 7,478.00

Total - - - - - \$19,838.00 Total cost for each slave per year - - - 192.00 Cost per month - - - - - 16.05 One year's labor of 103 white men at \$35 per month, including provisions - - - - - 43,260.00

Making a difference in favor of slave labor, per year, of - - - - - 23,422.00

White labor at Luckport, two years ago, cost the State one dollar per day and board, and the men whom we hired boarded at that place at a cost of \$15 per month, making the cost equal to \$1.57 2-3 per day, or \$41 per month. At Plaquemine, this year, Captain Lawes, who was the contractor for public works, paid his laborers from \$1.50 to \$1.62 1-2 per day, they boarding themselves. Thirty-five dollars, then, per mo., for white labor cannot be too high an estimate, including cost of board. This calculation is based upon positive facts upon record in this office, and therefore must be correct. There is however one item not taken into the account, and that is the fact that negroes in this climate will, for the year round, perform much more labor than an equal number of white men—I think the difference is about as two to three—or that twenty negroes will perform as much hard labor as thirty white men, which would increase the difference in favor of slave labor from \$23,422 to \$37,475 per year. This last difference is not alone owing to the fact that the negroes can work on during the sickly season, while many of the white laborers fail, but to the fact that they are better able generally, and, in my opinion, do actually perform one-third more work. The cost of superintending white and slave labor must necessarily be about the same. Another disadvantage attending the employment of white laborers is the fact that they are more difficult to control than the negro, and when they know you are most dependent on them they will either demand higher wages or leave you.

Madame Lagrange gave a concert at Cincinnati this morning. The reasons for giving a concert in the morning are stated to be that all the musical halls were engaged by negro minstrels for the evenings. We knew that the taste of the Cincinnatians favored decidedly the black in various matters, but we didn't know that it extended itself to music.

Madame Lagrange, it is stated, will not go further South than Cincinnati.

B. T. Thompson (Anti-Know-Nothing) has been elected judge of the Scott county court by a majority of 124 over J. M. Shepard (K. N.)

CHICAGO, Sept. 10. The agricultural works of H. A. Pitts of this city were destroyed by fire yesterday morning. Loss twenty-five thousand dollars—entirely insured. Among the losses are twenty-five patent grain separators lately victorious at the Paris exhibition.

NEWS ITEMS.

Western Cities.—Buffalo city, New York, according to the census just taken, has 73,838 inhabitants. In the year 1850 the total was 42,250. This is a very handsome increase, but nothing like what was claimed lately. The census of Chicago has also been overstated. It is 74,000, instead of 87,000.

There is at present afloat between Chicago and Milwaukee and Buffalo the following large amount of produce: Of flour, 2,684 barrels; of wheat, 178,542 bushels; of corn, 370,945 bushels; and of oats, 40,000 bushels.

The San Francisco Herald states that Mr. Silas Burrows, an American gentleman, just returned from China, was an eye-witness to the execution of thirty-five hundred rebels who were taken prisoners in the battle near Canton in the month of March last.

Mrs. Evans, of Franklin Square, Baltimore, after washing an infant ten months old in a tub of water, laid it on the floor while she left the room. Meantime a larger child put the infant back in the tub, and attempted to resume the washing of it; but unfortunately the poor baby's head was kept under water so long, that when the mother returned she found it dead.

An Irishman describing the trading powers of a genuine Yankee, said: "If he was cast away on a desolate Island, he'd get up the next morning and go round sellin' naps to the inhabitants."

A company has been formed in England for the manufacture of paper from the stem of the plantain. A good paper for printing upon, and a very superior kind as a wrapping paper, it is said, may be made from this weed.

AMERICAN PIANOS AT PARIS.—A correspondent of the Boston Courier gives the following account of the trial of pianos at the Paris exhibition:

Joseph Helmesperger, director of the Imperial Conservatory of Music at Vienna, the president, placed himself in a position where he could hear the tone of the instruments, without seeing them, so as to render a perfectly impartial opinion of their merits. In addition to this, the manufacturer's names were all covered up with white cards, on each of which was a certain number. When all had been tried, Mr. Helmesperger said, "now for the American piano," referring to one from Boston, which he had on several occasions examined and tried at the exhibition, and which, for some unaccountable reason, had been neglected to be sent with the rest.

A new piano was among the number, and, supposing he referred to that, they told him that it had been tried. His answer was positive that he had not been tried, yet all this time he had not seen, but only listened to the tone of the instruments. After repeated assurances by them, and denials by him, he came forward, and satisfied them that the one he referred to was not there, and directed them at once to send to the exhibition for it.

Soon it arrived, and when tried before that talented jury was pronounced the best piano forte in the French exhibition, and, accordingly, was awarded the highest prize medal. This piano is from the manufactory of Messrs. A. W. Ladd & Co., of Boston. The above facts are accurate to the letter, having received my information personally from Mr. Helmesperger himself. He is a young man not over twenty five years of age. Having before heard the superior quality of tone of the above instrument, his practiced ear detected that it was not at the trial. It is, indeed, astonishing. The circumstance that a Boston piano forte has so successfully stood the severe test of such eminent European professors of music is an event which may well gratify the pride of Bostonians.

SUING WOMEN FOR BREACHES OF PROMISE.—A correspondent (says the New York Times), noticing our statement a day or two since, that we knew of no case in which a woman had been sued for breach of promise in this country, sends us the following account of one such:

In the year 1836 we had a case tried in our superior court, I think before Judge Oakley, between two parties from Hudson. The plaintiff was a painter by trade, but I have forgotten his name. The defendant was a Miss Powers, of Hudson. I knew her brother well. She was engaged to this painter for a long time, but he treated her with indifference and made no preparation for marriage. She had an offer of marriage from a man then residing in Hudson. She asked the painter to release her from her engagement, but he would not. She married her neighbor, and they came to this city to live. He went into the dry goods business in or near Platt street. The painter sued her for damages, and obtained a verdict of \$1,000. Ambrose Jordan had the case for the plaintiff, and it was the first time I heard of him at our bar.

CAUTION TO PHYSICIANS.—Physicians engaging in the service of Russia cannot always relinquish their engagements at pleasure. A distinguished shipping-master, who has just returned from a sojourn in Europe, makes a few statements to us on this subject—not because of any antipathy to the Russian government, but by way of caution to his countrymen. He says there are quite a number of young American physicians engaged in the Crimea, and some of them in Sebastopol, who cannot hope for release till the end of the war, lest they should impart information to the disadvantage of the Russians. Ignorant of this incident to their engagement, some of them have occasion to regret the step they have taken. In the allied armies there are no such restrictions upon the personal liberty of physicians.

So many physicians have been engaged by the belligerent armies that it is with the utmost difficulty competent men of this class can be secured for merchantmen. Even men who have the most ordinary qualifications for the office are often taken. Hence, there is no occasion for medical gentlemen committing themselves to an engagement with the Russians under such onerous stipulations, merely for the sake of employment.—*N. Y. Med. Times.*

FOUND HER CHARACTER.—On Saturday afternoon, a middle-aged woman called at Station No. 1, and inquired for a trunk which she had left there about two months ago. She was extremely anxious to recover the lost trunk, because, as she said, it contained her character. The gentleman officer in attendance took considerable trouble to find the woman's character, and, after hunting for some little time, he found the wished-for trunk. The female was overjoyed at once more obtaining the trunk, which she immediately opened and from which she pulled forth a piece of dirty and mutilated paper, on which was written the following:

"This certifies that Katy Quadd is a good domestic, capable of doing all kinds of work, but she will get drunk whenever she gets an opportunity."

Katy appeared to be fully satisfied with her "character," and said that she had used it a great deal, and should have it copied on a clean piece of paper. She then left, with many thanks to the officer for his kindness.

The Paris correspondent of the *Independence Belge* vouches for the accuracy of the following anecdote:

At Poictiers, five days since, an octogenarian possessing a fortune of 600,000 francs and without heirs, caused Damas's "Monte Cristo" to be read to him during an illness. The work charmed him. He made inquiries about the author, and learned that he had once possessed, at St. Germain-en-Laye, a property to which he had given the name of his romance, but which circumstances had obliged him to dispose of. Without caring to hear more, the invalid took a pen and thus wrote to the prolific novelist: "Sir, I am old; I am ill; I am moderately rich. Your 'Monte Cristo' has lately been read to me, and has greatly contributed to dissipate my ennui and diminish my sufferings. Having no children, and being likely to be ere long called hence, I cannot do better than leave part of my fortune to an author to whom I owe so much. I divide my fortune then into two parts, giving one to the poor of Poictiers and the other to you. Be so good as to receive," &c. At first M. Alexander Dumas hesitated to believe in the authenticity of this letter, but in the course of the day a notary of Paris led upon him and satisfied him on that point.

[Correspondence of the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer.]

WASHINGTON, Sep. 10.

The Secretary of the Treasury is pursuing his inquiries relative to the reduction and remodeling of the tariff, and has numerous clerks employed in the preparation of tables and statements for the information of Congress. Some of his recommendations for a new classification of articles will probably be adopted; but I do not believe that anything will be done to render the tariff less protective than at present.

The opposition to the adoption of the retired list, as recommended by the board, appears to increase, and has given rise to further delay. The report of the board was considered yesterday by the President, Commodore Shubrick, the Secretary of the Navy, and Attorney General, for several hours, but without definitive result.

The appointment of a Minister to England will be made next week. It is designed to render the necessary term of the vacancy as short as practicable. Contrary to my impression, I learn that some important matters are in negotiation between the American Legation and the British Ministry. Senator Mason will not be appointed—nor, probably, will Gen. Dix.

I perceive that Capt. Henry, the leader of the filibustering host to be gathered for the invasion of Mexico, has recrossed the border. The expedition, which was entirely benevolent and philanthropic in its character, is being intended solely for the regeneration of Mexico, has failed in part from the obstinacy and perverseness of the Mexicans who could not understand the noble tendencies and motives of the Captain's plan, and partly because the money being wanting the patriots from this side were not forthcoming.

Pity it is that the glorious rage for freedom, which inflames the panting souls of our Texan brethren of the frontier, should have this mercenary cast. Why should there be this identical connection between Daletyish and filth lucre in all ages and all countries. The reason that the Northeastern frontier was not formed as promptly as a side scene is shifted, was because Captain Henry, the liberator, had no money. Though, if he had had the money, perhaps he would have faltered in his sublime mission himself, and would not have been a Liberator. Thus the human mind is confused in the labyrinth in which duty and interest wander hoodwinked. It is plain that some Carlisle is needed to supply a desideratum, an essay, that is upon the hero as filibuster.

INSPECTOR.

A STRING OF MISHAPS.—A man named Wragg was brought into one of the city courts in New York for disturbing the peace. No witness appeared against him, and he was released to tell his own story.

Judge.—Mr. Wragg will you state the facts connected with your arrest?

Mr. Wragg.—Certainly, sir. Last night about 10 o'clock, I was going along quietly and unconsciously, with my mind occupied in profound meditation, suddenly my thoughts and vision were simultaneously arrested, not by a member of the police, but by an old hat which was lying on the side-walk. Now I have a deep aversion to an old hat. In fact I might say the whole world has a rooted antipathy to old hats. It may be because old hats are emblematical of a man going down the hill of adversity. Men under such circumstances and old hats receive the same kind of treatment, namely kicks. Now nine out of ten seeing the old hat lying on the sidewalk as I did, would have given it a kick, and that, sir, is just what I did. I kicked that old hat, and not only that, but kicked a frightfully large stone which was inside of it; I felt myself falling forward, and unfortunately I fell against a fat woman with sufficient force to cause her to fall; in falling, she knocked down a ladder; one end of the ladder struck me; the other hit a cart horse; the horse gave a jump and the carman was thrown off from his cart; he fell on a bull terrier dog; the dog gave a yell and bit the carman who rolled over on me; a nigger pushed out of an alley and kicked the carman for falling on his dog; the carman picked up a stone and threw it at the nigger, but unfortunately it went through the window of a Dutchman's grocery and fell upon a butter tub; the Dutchman came out; by this time I got up and was about to castigate a boy whom I saw laughing, from which circumstance I was led to believe that he had put the stone in the old hat; I ran after the boy. When he saw my bellicose attitude he yelled out for his father. The Dutchman ran after me, and just as I caught the boy the Dutchman caught me. Sir, my physical power was not sufficient to cope with both. I am not a Samson. I was vanquished; not only that, sir, but when released from their grasp I was beaten by three or four other Dutchmen.

LIBERTY OF GERRIT SMITH.—Physicians engaging in the service of Russia cannot always relinquish their engagements at pleasure. A distinguished shipping-master, who has just returned from a sojourn in Europe, makes a few statements to us on this subject—not because of any antipathy to the Russian government, but by way of caution to his countrymen. He says there are quite a number of young American physicians engaged in the Crimea, and some of them in Sebastopol, who cannot hope for release till the end of the war, lest they should impart information to the disadvantage of the Russians. Ignorant of this incident to their engagement, some of them have occasion to regret the step they have taken. In the allied armies there are no such restrictions upon the personal liberty of physicians.

So many physicians have been engaged by the belligerent armies that it is with the utmost difficulty competent men of this class can be secured for merchantmen. Even men who have the most ordinary qualifications for the office are often taken. Hence, there is no occasion for medical gentlemen committing themselves to an engagement with the Russians under such onerous stipulations, merely for the sake of employment.

RAILROAD CONTRACTORS.—We will find wheelbarrows, picks, shovels &c., at A. McBRIDE'S, 69 Third st.

FINE FANCY AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS.

A New Stock for Fall Sales.

BENT & DUVALL.

Main street, opposite Bank of Kentucky.

FROM our daily receipts for the past few days, we are prepared to offer a large and superb variety of rich Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, forming the most prominent of our receipts will be the following:

Do Robt. Smith, entirely new;

Plain Poult de Soie Suits;

Do Rept. do;

Starch gray do;

Rich plaid and striped Suits;

Embroidered Collars;

Hemstitched Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs;

Rich Embroidered do;

Rich Muslin;

Alexander's Kid Gloves, all numbers;

Black Lace Mts;

All Wool Plaids, high colors;

High colored figured Drapes for children;

Plain colored do, best quality;

Blue Beroge Drapes;

Common plaid and striped Drapes;

White Flannel, warranted not to shrink;

Gray Print; Cotton Diapers;

Mourning Ginghams, &c.

All of which we offer at the lowest price, and at one price.

The particular attention of purchasers invited.

BENT & DUVALL.

Man st., opposite Bank of Kentucky.

410 Jackson.

A. J. MORRISON

(SUCCESSOR TO WINTER & MORRISON),

MANUFACTURER AND WHOLESALE DEALER IN.

TRUNKS, HORSE COLLARS, BRIDLES, WHIPS, Engine, Steamboat, and Garden Hose,

&c., &c., &c.,

500 MAIN ST., BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH
Louisville, Ky.

THE above articles, and many others not enumerated, are of my own manufacture, made out of the best materials, and in point of workmanship, durability, and elegance of finish will vie with any manufactured in the United States. Persons in want of a superior Trunk or beautiful finish are invited to inspect my stock before making their selection. Increased advantages offered to the trade and peculiar inducements extended to cash purchasers. June 9 d&b&h&w

A. J. MORRISON.

Removal.

I have removed my stock of fine FRENCH MILLINERY GOODS to No. 43 Main Street, between Fourth and Fifth, south side, where I will be happy to see my old friends and customers, where I will sell them every variety of French Millinery Goods as low as can be bought at any other house in the city. N. C. MORSE.

30 Pianos for Rent.

I have in my care 30 new Pianos, which I will rent or sell very low for cash, at my old address, No. 107 1/2 Fourth street, up stairs. m&w j&b

N. C. MORSE.

Great Bargains!

NO. 425 MARKET STREET, SOUTH SIDE, BETWEEN FOURTH AND FIFTH, LOUISVILLE, KY.

SAMUEL P. SECOR

Has on hand a large and handsome assortment of BOOTS AND SHOES, which he will sell very low. Being a practical Boot and Shoe Maker, and having his work manufactured under his own superintendence, can answer for its durability and superior style of workmanship.

Thanking the public for past favors, he solicits further patronage, nothing on his part will be wanting for their ease and comfort.

He also considers a well-fitting Boot or Gaiter an indispensable article to the tourist, and in the circle of the business men of Louisville, it is the one place in Louisville where they can depend upon being suited.

Gentlemen's Boots of the best quality. Eastern Work at reduced prices.

Remember the number 425—south side Market, between Fourth and Fifth streets.

Jill j&b

Copartnership.

F. B. GREEN and WM. E. RICHARDS have this day formed a copartnership, under the style of GREEN & RICHARDS, for the purpose of carrying on the business of SHEET IRON, and ROOFING, including the sale of Lead and Sheet Metal, and other articles. First and Second, where they would be pleased to see the old customers of the firm and to receive a continuance of the patronage heretofore so liberally bestowed.

July 10, 1855—b&j&m

M. STEPHENS'S Confectionary and Ice-Cream Saloon,

JEFFERSON STREET.

Between First and Second streets.

IS now prepared for the season to supply any demands in the line for Weddings, Parties, or Balls. His ice cream is second to none in a style of its kind. The establishment of the same kind, and the best of waiters to attend to the wants of those who may favor him with a call. His Cream will always be fresh from the dairy of Isaac P. Miller.

anr 21 u&k&w

Blank Book Manufactory and General Binding Establishment.

WEBB, GILL & LEVERING, No. 521 Main street, south side, three doors below Third, manufacture all kinds of Blank Books, and keep constantly on hand a large assortment for sale either at wholesale or retail.

Merchants and others wishing Blank Books made to order can have them made to any pattern and in a beautiful and accurate style.

Every description of Book-Binding executed upon reasonable terms.

Steamboat Books of all kinds constantly kept on hand and made to short notice of the most recent materials.

Country Merchants are invited to examine our stock, comprising a large assortment of School, Miscellaneous, and Blank Books, Paper, Stationery, &c., all of which will be sold on reasonable terms. WEBB, GILL & LEVERING, 225 dw&k

Book-sellers and Blank Book Makers.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

We have fitted up a yard and office on the corner of Washington and Preston streets for the accommodation of the people up town, where they will find Major Jack Hovey, always ready to give information, and will be willing to sell to you.

Mr. M. W. Howard at the office, on Market street, between Sixth and Seventh, ready to attend to those who will give him a call. We intend to keep on hand good Pittsburgh Coal, the same kind used in Pittsburg, which can be sold to two cents less than the bushel than other coal of equal quality.

ELI F. LEEZER & CO.

R. S. Ringgold,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST AND DEALER IN Perfumery and Fancy Goods, 57 Third street, between Jefferson and Market, Louisville, Ky.

Physicians may depend on their quality, and we are filled up at present, and I hope to have them as much as possible in the future, made by city physicians. Country practitioners will do well to give me a trial.

Remember the place—77 Third street, between Jefferson and Market, near the Post-office. R. S. RINGGOLD.

For Sale.

A BEAUTIFUL LOT in the Methodist or Eastern Burying Ground. For terms, inquire at this office. n&b&j

CHEAP EASTERN PIANOS.

Wishing to lessen the number of Pianos to be sold at our auction sale on the 9th day of May, and thereby save commissions, we will sell the remainder at the original wholesale factory cost.

Every instrument warranted. Persons desirous of purchasing are invited to inspect this stock, as we are convinced that a more favorable opportunity will never be afforded them of getting cheap instruments. The Pianos and grand organs of Beck, Aden, and Fisher, New York, and L. Gilbert, Chickering & Sons, and Brown & Allen, Boston.

WEBB, PETERS & CO., 109 Fourth street. 225 dw&k

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.

M. KENDRICK, 71 Third street.

I have now a large stock of Gold and Silver Watches on hand, of most approved styles and makers, many of which are made and cast to special order. I have

English and Swiss Chronometers:

Watches with locks in back for miniature;

Do to wind and set without use of key;

Ladies' Watches, a very fine variety enameled and others;

Silver Watch and other ornaments;

And a variety of

Fob, Vest Guard, and Chatelain Chains;

Seals, Keys, and Charms;

Special attention given to Watch repairing.

spj&d&h&w M. KENDRICK.

EVERY VARIETY OF BUSINESS AND TRAVELING HATS can be had of POLLARD, PRATHER, & SMITH at very low prices. s&j&b

School Books! School Books!

A LARGE and complete assortment of School Books can at all times be found at the bookstore of

A. HAGAN & BRO., 99 Third st.

H. Ferguson & Son,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN FAMILY Flour, corner Fifth and Market streets. 55 j&b

FRESH ARRIVAL.

Fall Stock of Gold-band, Decorated, and Plain White French China.

We have just received and are now opening our fall stock of white French China, which is one of the best selected pieces ever offered in this market, consisting in part as follows:

Very handsome decorated Sets, from 180 to 200 pieces;

Very rich gold-band Sets, for all sizes;

Do plain white Tea Sets of every style and size;

Do elegant Mottos Coffees, every style;

Do elegant Muffins, every style;

Do gold-band do;

All of which are offering at very low prices. We also have a large stock of Iron-stone China, Glass, &c., together with a large stock of House Furnishing Goods, to which we invite the attention of our customers.

Strangers visiting the city, who contemplate making purchases in our line, we solicit to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. HOOE & LUKEST.

461 Market, between Third and Fourth, south side

55 j&b

Preserving Jars.

We have just received and have now to store an addition of glass jars suitable for preserving and brining.

HOOE & LUKEST.

No. 461 Market, between Third and Fourth, south side.

55 j&b

APPLE PARSERS AND PRESERVING KETTLES for

A. McBRIDE.

A sale by [s&j&b]

A. McBRIDE.

LATEST NEWS.

RELIEF FOR NORFOLK.—The attention of the citizens is directed to the following action of the ward committees:

[For the Louisville Bulletin.]

NORFOLK SUFFERERS.

In compliance with the request of the citizens assembled last Tuesday evening, the committees then appointed met this (Thursday) morning at the mayor's office.

His Honor John Barbee was called to the chair. The list of members was called and vacancies filled. The committees are as follows:

First Ward—John G. Lyon, Jas. M. Moore, G. W. Dunlap.

Second Ward—A. H. Redford, Jacob Smith, Sanders Shanks.

Third Ward—Curran Pope, T. L. Jefferson, J. S. Lithgow, Jno. Ferguson, Jr.

Fourth Ward—Wm. Duerson, A. B. Semple, W. Mitchell, Chas Duffield.

Fifth Ward—W. B. Belknap, W. Ranney, A. L. Showell, J. W. Kalfus.

Sixth Ward—Cassedy, T. M. Hicks, J. Bridgford, B. J. Adams.

Seventh Ward—A. Graham, J. H. Heywood, W. C. Hite, N. L. Montgomery.

Eighth Ward—C. D. Pennebaker, T. D. Howard, G. Gates, John F. Young.

Portland—W. S. Butterfield, W. D. Duckwall, Mr. Tydings.

Resolved, That Friday, the 14th inst., be appointed as the day for making the collections, that the citizens be invited to hold themselves in readiness to contribute when called on by the collectors, so that the work may be done promptly and thoroughly, that the collectors report to the Mayor, at his office, on Friday evening, at 7½ o'clock, and that the papers of the city be requested to publish the proceedings of this meeting, with the names of the collectors.

JOHN BARBEE, Chairman.

JOHN H. HEYWOOD, Secretary.

Louisville, Sept. 13.

[City papers copy.]

BY TELEGRAPH.

Reported for the Bulletin.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 13, M.

Flour active; prices a shade higher; sales of 1,000 bbls at \$6 12@5 30. Wheat flour at \$1 20 for prime red. Oats—300 bushels sold at 28. Whisky quiet. Sugar better; demand firm; sales of 10 hds fair to prime at \$4 1/2@3 1/2; 60 hds fair and good fair at \$4@3 1/2; 27 hds prime at \$3 1/2. Molasses firm; sales of 50 bbls at 42.

ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

LOUISVILLE HOTEL—M. KEAN.

Sam'l K Morris, Pleasureville

J. F. Perry, City

W. J. Abell, Lebanon

T. D. Herdman, Mich

C. Manning, Bob Hamilton, City

J. M. Mason, Ind.

S. Johnson, N Haven

A. W. Smith, Cincinnati

J. G. Getty, Cincinnati

John Brown, Texas

W. H. Hill, Nashville

J. F. Brown, " " " " "

G. W. Martin, Monroe

David Wilson, David

T. L. McNary, Princeton

Miss E. McNary, " " "

Miss A. Baker, " " "

Miss A. Warren, Miss

W. T. Clark, " " " " "

Bobo, Warsaw, " " " " "

John T. Mulligan, " " " " "

John M. Hurry, Madison

J. S. White, Ind.

J. H. Crow, " " " " "

W. H. McLean, and Farm La

Horace Hoffman, Ind

Dr. G. Payne, " " " " "

Miss M. Persic, " " " " "

Miss S. Persie, " " " " "

OWEN'S HOTEL—W. R. OWEN.

